MARVEL
8
THE NEW AVENGERS
BENDIS
McNIVEN
MORALES
HOLLOWELL
FINCH-MIN
SENTRY
PART 2
T+ SUGGESTED FOR TEENS AND UP
00811
DIRECT EDITION
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WHEN MILD-MANNERED ROBERT REYNOLDS TOOK AN EXPERIMENTAL SERUM, IT CREATED A PHASE SHIFT IN HIS MOLECULES, GIVING HIM AMAZING POWERS -- THAT OF A MILLION EXPLODING SUNS!! ROBERT HAS VOWED TO USE HIS POWERS FOR GOOD, CHAMPIONING THE WORLD AS THE BRIGHTEST STAR IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE.
Stan Lee PRESENTS: SENTRY!
ALIEN AGENDA
THE SUN-POWERED SENTRY IS KNEE-DEEP IN ALIEN SKRULL WARRIORS LED BY THE INFAMOUS SUPER-POWERED SUPER-SKRULL!
THE SKRULL EMPIRE HAS TRAVELED THE GALAXY TO TAKE THIS PLANET, AND NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP US!
WITH THE COMBINED POWERS OF THE ENTIRE FANTASTIC FOUR, THIS SUPER-SKRULL JUST MIGHT BE TOO POWERFUL, EVEN FOR ME!
AND IF THIS TANTALIZING TEASE OF A SPLASH PAGE DOESN'T MAKE YOU DROOL IN ANTICIPATION...
...WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL!
WRITTEN BY "PERRY" PAUL JENKINS
ART BY "SASSY" SAL BUSCEMA
LETTERED BY "RASCALLY" RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT'S "COMICAL" ALBERT DESCHESNE!

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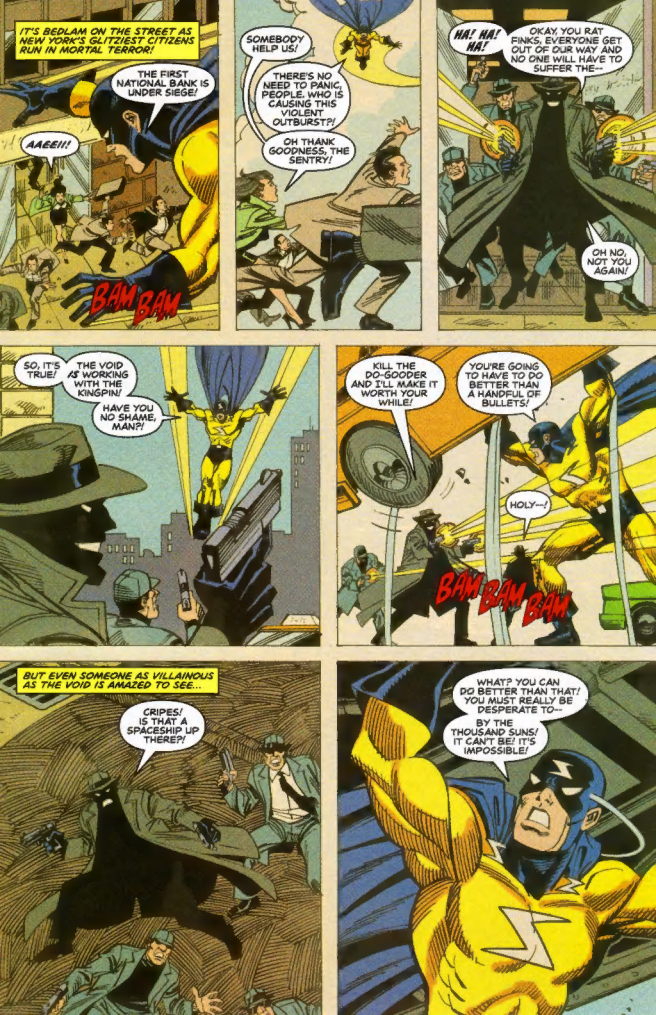
EVEN THE MAN WITH THE POWER OF A MILLION EXPLODING SUNS NEEDS A MOMENT NOW AND THEN TO FLY AROUND JUST FOR KICKS!
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO GET THE WIFE FOR HER BIRTHDAY.
SHE SAYS SHE DOESN'T WANT ANYTHING, BUT--
HO! GOLDEN SOLDIER. HOW FARE THEE?
THE MIGHTY THOR!
NOW THERE'S A GUY WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD. I BET HE'S NOT FRETTING ABOUT HIS WIFE'S BIRTHDAY.
HEY! IT'S THE SENTRY!
FAR OUT!
AS THE GOLDEN WARRIOR OF RIGHT CAREENS THROUGH THE CITY CAVERNS, HE IS IMMEDIATELY THROWN OUT OF HIS REVERIE BY THE PIERCING SOUND OF...
BAM BAM
GUNSHOTS!


IT'S BEDLAM ON THE STREET AS NEW YORK'S GLITZIEST CITIZENS RUN IN MORTAL TERROR!
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK IS UNDER SIEGE!
AAEE!!!
BAM BAM
SOMEBODY HELP US!
THERE'S NO NEED TO PANIC, PEOPLE. WHO IS CAUSING THIS VIOLENT OUTBURST?!
OH THANK GOODNESS, THE SENTRY!
HA! HA! HA!
OKAY, YOU RAT FINKS, EVERYONE GET OUT OF OUR WAY AND NO ONE WILL HAVE TO SUFFER THE--
OH NO, NOT YOU AGAIN!
SO, IT'S TRUE!
THE VOID IS WORKING WITH THE KINGPIN!
HAVE YOU NO SHAME, MAN?!
KILL THE DO-GOODER AND I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE!
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN A HANDFUL OF BULLETS!
HOLY--!
BAM BAM BAM
BUT EVEN SOMEONE AS VILLAINOUS AS THE VOID IS AMAZED TO SEE...
CRIPES! IS THAT A SPACESHIP UP THERE?!
WHAT? YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT! YOU MUST REALLY BE DESPERATE TO--
BY THE THOUSAND SUNS! IT CAN'T BE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

SENTRY!
HERE THEY COM
MR. REYNOLDS...
...THESE COMIC BOOKS, THEY'RE THE ONLY THING WE COULD FIND IN THE ENTIRE WORLD...THAT EVEN MENTIONS THE SENTRY.
AND THEY'RE JUST COMIC BOOKS. THIS MAN HERE, HE WRITES THEM.
I-I USED TO. YEARS AGO. IT'S NOT--
--THIS IS BLOODY INSANE, IS WHAT THIS IS.
WE BROUGHT HIM HERE TO SHOW YOU WHAT WE SEE AS THE SENTRY.
SOMETHING IS OFF HERE. WE WANT TO HELP YOU CONNECT THE DOTS.
BECAUSE WE'VE SEEN YOUR POWERS.
WE *KNOW* YOU'RE REAL.
WE ALSO-- WE BROUGHT YOUR WIFE AS WELL.
SEE, WE KNOW WHO BOB REYNOLDS IS.
BUT WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT OR WHO THE SENTRY IS.
WE'RE VERY CONFUSED AND-- AND WE WANT TO *HELP* YOU.
CAN YOU HELP US HELP YOU?
SENTRY!

And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand! Stan Lee presents...

THE NEW AVENGERS

The Sentry was present the day the New Avengers banded together to oppose a breakout at the superhuman containment facility called the Raft. But who or what this golden powerhouse is remains a mystery. No one has ever heard of him before, and he had been locked away by S.H.I.E.L.D. for killing his wife.

The Sentry has hidden himself away in a cave in the desert. It is here that Captain America and Iron Man confront him about his true self, along with his miraculously still-living wife, Lindy, and comic book writer Paul Jenkins.

Meanwhile, the rest of the Avengers just got their heads handed to them by the Wrecker. Now only Spider-Woman stands between him and freedom.

SENTRY
PART 2

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S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER
ONE WEEK AGO
I DON'T SEE IT HAPPENIN', STARK.
WHY?
WHY?
WHY WON'T I JOIN THE AVENGERS? CAN'T.
I GOT MY OWN THINGS GOING ON.
LIKE WHAT?
THE X-MEN...
YOU NEVER SEEMED TO BE THE SCHOOLTEACHER TYPE TO ME, LOGAN.
I MADE PROMISES TO XAVIER. I AIN'T BREAKIN' 'EM.
LISTEN, YOU DON'T WANT ME. I'VE HAD A TOUGH TIME LATELY. I'M NOT EXACTLY A GOOD BET.
THE HYDRA THING.
YOU HEARD.
I WAS THERE FOR SOME OF IT. HEARD YOU GOT KIDNAPPED AND--
I DON'T WANT TO RELIVE IT.
--WERE FORCED TO ATTACK A LOT OF OUR PEERS IN THE--
WHAT DID I JUST SAY?

HEY, IT WAS AGAINST YOUR WILL. I SAW THE REPORT.
BUT NOW I'M THINKING, I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE BEING A MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS WOULD BE A NICE WAY TO CLEAR YOUR GOOD NAME A BIT.
"GOOD NAME?"
I HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD NAME SINCE...
TRUST ME, NOTHING LIKE STANDING NEXT TO CAPTAIN AMERICA TO HELP THE PUBLIC IMAGE.
IT ALSO, NOT TO BE TOO CORNY, IT ALSO HELPS REMIND YOU TO LIVE UP TO YOUR POTENTIAL... AND ALL THAT.
LISTEN TO ME: BEING AN AVENGER HELPED ME THROUGH A LOT OF DARK TIMES.
REALLY DARK TIMES.
YEAH. LIKE WHAT?
IN MY TIME... I KNOW YOU CAN'T TELL BY LOOKING AT ME, BUT I'VE FALLEN FARTHER THAN YOU COULD--
YOU KNOW WHAT? IT DOESN'T MATTER.
MY POINT IS... THAT BEING AN AVENGER CAN PUT IT ALL IN PERSPECTIVE.
KEPT ME SANE ALL THESE YEARS.
WELL, THAT'S-- THAT'S ONE MOTLEY BUNCH YOU SLAPPED TOGETHER THIS TIME.
I'M NOT ASKING FOR MUCH FROM YOU.
I JUST WANT TO BE ABLE TO CALL ON YOU WHEN WE NEED YOU.
WHY ME ALL OF A SUDDEN?
IT'S NOT ALL OF A SUDDEN. I KNEW WE WERE MISSING SOMETHING.
WE NEED WHAT YOU HAVE.
I'M BEING AS FRANK WITH YOU AS I POSSIBLY CAN BE.
WHEN THE ORIGINAL AVENGERS CRASHED AND BURNED LAST YEAR--
YOU TALKIN' ABOUT THE SCARLET WITCH?
YEAH.
YOU BLAME YOURSELF FOR THAT?
THAT'S NEITHER HERE NOR THERE.
I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THAT... IF WE WERE A DIFFERENT TYPE OF TEAM THEN...
...A LITTLE MORE REALISTIC IN THE WAYS OF THE WORLD. A LITTLE LESS NAIVE...
...THINGS COULD HAVE GONE A DIFFERENT WAY.
WE WOULD KNOW WHERE THOR IS. PEOPLE WOULD STILL BE ALIVE. WANDA WOULD HAVE HAD A CHANCE...
ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME?
ALL RIGHT. LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY...
I'M A VERY RICH MAN. WHAT DO YOU WANT THAT YOU DON'T HAVE?
YOU BRIBING ME?
TRADING.

TODAY
LONG ISLAND
ARGH!
SMASH
OOF!
I HAVEN'T MADE A GOOD DECISION IN FOURTEEN YEARS I SWEAR TO—

HEY, SPIDER-BABE.
ARE THERE KEYS TO THIS THING, OR DO I HAVE TO KIDNAP YOU AND MAKE YOU FLY ME OUT OF THIS CRAP COUNTRY?

AND *THEN* WHAT, DIRK?

WHAT ARE WE? PALS?
YOU DON'T GET TO CALL ME ANYTHING BUT WHAT I AM TO YOU... THE ***WRECKER***.
AS IN *"I JUST WRECKED THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!"*
POWER OF THOR. POWER OF A GOD. AND WHAT HAS IT GOT YOU?
WELL, I JUST KICKED YOUR ENTIRE TEAM UP AND DOWN THE STREET. AND I DON'T SEE *YOU* PUTTING UP A FIGHT.

I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU...
...I WANT TO HELP YOU.

WELL, THEN YOU'RE STUPID.

I JUST WANT TO HELP.

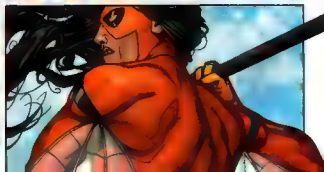
ARIZONA
BOB?
BOB, I THOUGHT YOU LEFT ME.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE YOU WERE OR WHY YOU LEFT.
I THOUGHT YOU [redacted] KILLED OR--OR I THOUGHT YOU LEFT ME.
YOU'VE [redacted] GONE FOR WEEKS.
DO--DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
DO YOU KNOW I'M YOUR WIFE?
BOB...
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
PLEASE?
OF COURSE I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
WHO AM I?
I SAW YOU DEAD, LINDY.
I SAW IT.

MUST BE NICE.
KLIK
ALSO, WE'LL TELL YOU HOW TO CONVINCE YOUR CHILD THAT HE OR SHE IS NOT A MUTANT.

THE POWER OF A GOD, UNDENIABLY. POWER MEN WOULD KILL FOR...
YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY.
BUT, WHAT I'M SAYING IS, LOOK AT YOUR LIFE.
IS THIS WHAT YOU REALLY WANT?
RUNNING SCARED?
LIVING HALF YOUR LIFE LOCKED IN A HOLE IN THE OCEAN TILL THEY CAN THINK OF WHAT TO DO WITH YOU.
ALL THIS POWER AND THAT'S IT?!
I HEARD YOU GOT YOUR...IN L.A., I HEARD YOU GOT YOUR HEAD HANDED TO YOU BY A BUNCH OF MUTANT TEENAGERS? IS THAT TRUE?
THAT'S NOT EXACTLY HOW IT--
WHAT DO YOU REALLY WANT?
HAS ANYONE EVER EVEN ASKED YOU THIS? HAVE YOU EVER STOPPED FOR A SECOND TO THINK ABOUT IT?
SURE, BUT SOMETIMES LIFE JUST--
FORGET THAT. WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT OF LIFE?
I GOTTA SAY... IT'S--IT'S NICE TO BE ASKED.
GOOD TO HEAR, BECAUSE IT'S TIME.
YEAH?
FOR WHAT?
THIS.
AND I SINCERELY HOPE IT HURTS, YOU TUBBY &%*#.

AUGHHH!
SLZ

YOU LITTLE RUNT. THAT REALLY...
SILE
AAAGGHHH!



FIANG
NO...
YEAH...
FIANG
WELL...
WE ALMOST DID THAT RIGHT.

ALL RIGHT, SPILL IT.
WHAT?
WHAT'D YOU DO TO HIM?
JUST TALKED TO HIM. JUST TRIED TO STALL HIM.
UH-UH. FESS UP.
I CAN *FEEL* SOMETHING COMIN' OFF OF YOU.

WELL, DON'T FREAK OUT OR ANYTHING, BUT PART OF MY POWERS IS I RELEASE A PHEROMONE THAT--
EW?
NO, IT'S JUST-- WHEN I'M NERVOUS OR CHARGED UP, I RELEASE A PHEROMONE AND, WELL, BASICALLY...
...ANYTHING AROUND ME KIND OF FEELS ATTRACTED TO ME. TOWARDS ME.
JUST A CHEMICAL THING.
I'VE LEARNED TO USE IT, THOUGH. GOT HIM ALL MUSHED UP AND DIZZY.

YOU RELEASE A PHEROMONE?!
YOU KNOW HOW DIZZY I WAS GETTIN' AROUND YOU!?
WELL, THAT EXPLAINS THAT, DAMN!
DAMN! I THOUGHT I WAS GOIN' NUTS.
YOU SHOULDA SAID SOMETHING, GIRL, YOU CAN'T JUST--
I MEAN, I LOVE MY WIFE.
UH, GUYS.
AVENGERS!

ASSEMBLE!
WE NEED YOU TO STOP WHAT YOU'RE DOING AND GET THE QUINJET OVER TO HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
THE QUINJET HAS THE COORDINATES AND FLIGHT PLAN LOADED.
WHAT ABOUT HAPPY PANTS?
BY THE TIME YOU TAKE OFF, THE S.H.I.E.L.D. CLEAN-UP CREW WILL BE LANDING.

"PHEROMONES."
HEY, YOU KEEPIN' THE CROWBAR?
THINKING ABOUT IT.
I DO LOVE THIS CLEANUP CREW THING. I USUALLY JUST LEAVE A NOTE AND HOPE FOR THE BEST.
WONDER WHAT'S IN CONNECTICUT...

SNNNOOORREE...
ROBERT, IT'S TIME TO GET UP NOW.
MNN!
LISTEN TO ME, ROBERT, NO ONE IS TRYING TO HURT YOU.
WE ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU BEFORE YOU HURT YOURSELF.
YOU'RE IN A VERY DANGEROUS PLACE RIGHT NOW.
MY NAME IS EMMA FROST.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. WHY ARE YOU ON MY TV?
I'M NOT.
IT'S MY PSYCHIC PROJECTION. IT'S IN YOUR HEAD.
JUST TRYING TO MAKE THIS AS EASY FOR YOU AS I CAN.
MAKE WHAT EASY?
ROBERT, IT'S TIME TO GO OUTSIDE.

WE JUST WANT TO HELP.
NONONO NONONONONONO! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
IT'S COMING NOW. HE'S COMING!
I TRIED TO STOP IT, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LET ME!
THIS IS WHAT HE WAS WAITING FOR!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MR. REYNOLDS?
WHO?
THE VOID.
HE'S HERE NOW.
AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP IT.
TO BE CONTINUED...

WITH TEAMWORK
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE....

TEAM DCP

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